



# The End



👁 47 ✓ 5 ★ 3

## Chapter 1 by bookworm2102

Shoot. I was probably out of ammo. Crap.

I knelt down and opened my backpack, sticking my hand into the bottom.

'Yes!' I thought as I felt a metal canister brush my fingers.

I pulled it out, grinning from ear to ear. I loaded my shotgun.

I guess I should introduce myself.

My name is Jessica Hawthorn. I'm 16 years old, and if you're reading this, I'm most likely dead, and I'm now one of Them.

The end started about 3 years ago. No one knows how it started. No one knows how to end it. Nothing from my old life matters now. There's no colleges or jobs, not even schools, or stores. Families torn apart by chaos.

We weren't spared.

Forget about it. My old life, it doesn't matter anymore.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

He left me. To go off with some guys who just acted as if this was a video game.  
He's probably dead now. One of Them.

Being with someone was overrated anyway.

## Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson



I've seen the smoke of a deliberate fire in a forest to the East of my shelter in the Canadian wilderness. I'm going to go towards that. I have to keep hope. Or at least, I should remember that I don't have anything else to do anyway.

I'm hoping for at least one person. They might have supplies that I don't.

I will kill them for it if they don't cooperate.

## Chapter 3 by bookworm2102



I didn't know how far I've traveled since i'd seen the smoke.  
All i know is that I've gotten closer.

My backpack felt heavy on my shoulders.

My hands were cracked, and dried blood was on them, some of mine, and some of someone else's. I forget whether or not if that person was dead or alive when their blood splashed upon me.

I entered a building.

"Hello?" I called out into the vast emptiness.

Something shuffled in the darkness.

I pulled out my ax, ready to swing. The thing- whatever it was, was just around the corner,

underneath a stairwell.

See more of Story Wars

"please." Two big brown eyes shimmered for help, pleading for help.

It was a boy, a kid even, and

Login

or

Create new account

**Chapter 4 by Xbubbles2121**

They all died the end. In are world now a days but we were still alive.

**Chapter 5 by Holly Jessen**

well thats how most peoples story ended not mine and not his

**Chapter 6 by Horselover Ciara**

Well at least I thought that they were all dead but their he was alive. My little brother who probably doesn't even remeber.

**Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8**

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account